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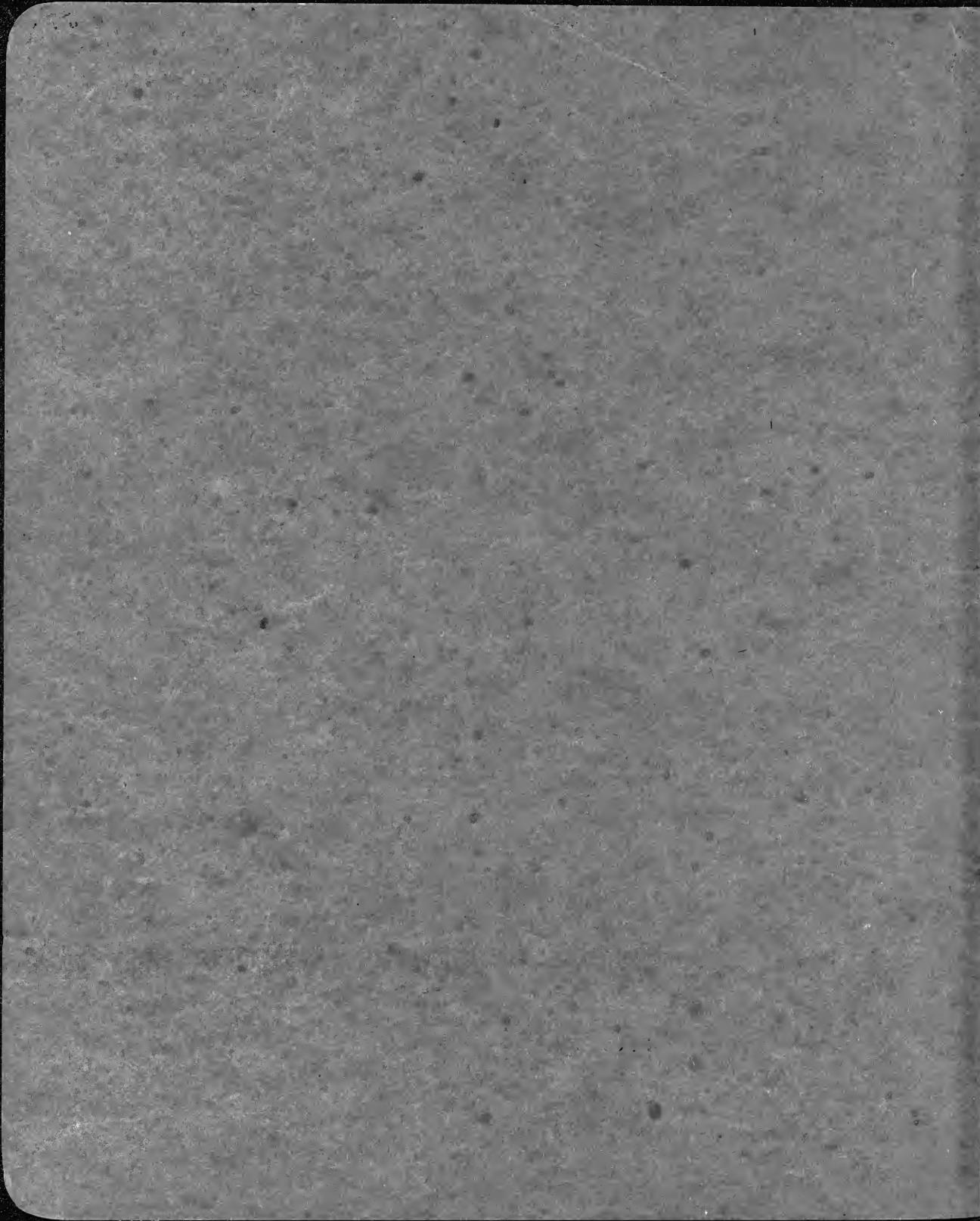
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From 8. 28. 01  
to 12. 7. 01

J. H. MEDAIRY & CO.,  
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*Together*

<sup>254</sup> Aug. 28, 1901. A trip to Savage on the Washington branch of the B. & O. R.R. We took the 12.15 P.M. train and reached S. about 1 o'clock. The day was clear, and, notwithstanding the wind from the east, was one of the best of the season. The reason for taking the trip was to visit an old river bottom of the Patuxent. We inquired the way and with little difficulty found the place. On our way we passed an old log shanty, now rapidly going to pieces, near it were growing several fine plants of *Symphoricarpos vulgaris* the Indian Currant, also a fine patch of a species of *Viola* with long stems. On <sup>both</sup> ~~either~~ sides of us were large corn fields. The corn was in fine condition, some stalks being fully 10 ft. high. The land is no doubt well suited for its growth; it, too, seems to be the main thing grown. At the spot where we reached the river bottom was a large pond. Nothing new, however, was seen growing here so we went along the quite thickly overgrown swampy part of the old bottom. Here, too, nothing new was observed. On our way we passed an immense Tulip-tree its trunk being more than 6 ft. in diameter at the base. We rested under it, <sup>for</sup> a short time, sitting on the farmer's reaper. How careless most farmers are of their various implements. Here under the branches of the tree

exposed

was the reaper and several plows, subjected to the weather, and allowed to rust and rot. As there seemed to be nothing worthy of our attention we returned to the old log hut and finally to a road, which we believed led to Laurel. On our way to the hut we passed through a very pretty little ravine, in which we came to a fine spring. We walked along the L. road quite a distance finally turning into a road which led across the railroad. Close to the railroad we passed an old delapidated house surrounded by a garden. In front were the flowers, and in the rear and at the side were the vegetables. We walked in to pay our respects to the inmates of this humble home. The wife, the mother of seven children, was very stout and most slovenly in appearance; the husband, weather-worn, had presented a far more gentle appearance. While Mr. W. spoke to the madam I spoke to the master of the place. We spoke about the peaches and their peculiar off-taste, about the cucumbers, and about the squashies. He had growing on his place a pumpkin which he called China pumpkin. He said the seeds came from China and had China letter on them. To prove this assertion he told his little son to bring a bag that still ~~had~~ contained a few of them. When he first

\* Griffith & Turner - Sedman - seem to think they were marked in a stamping machine. I hardly think this is true.

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spoke about the Chinese letters, I thought that perhaps the Chinese had really cut this design on them, but when he said they were also on those of his own raising, I knew that this some other cause would have to explain the markings. The boy now came with the bag, and sure enough on both sides of all the seeds were various marks (no two apparently alike, however), (Design on each side) Some of the marks were quite deeply cut, and (of one of the seeds.) looked very much as if done with a knife, but most of them were not so deep and looked as if they might possibly be done by nature. However, if all what he said is true, it is all very remarkable. He seemed to think they were Chinese letters, for he said, "I don't know what they mean but I've seen them on package of tea." He gave me a few of the seeds and I shall experiment with them. During our conversation a <sup>photographer</sup> studio-agent from L. came, with several fine photographs and solicited their orders. We soon after left and walked down to the railroad tracks. Not far off was the N. ciliata spot Mr. W. had visited several weeks before. We went to this spot, but saw no remains of the plants. We now went back to the station by way of the tracks, stopping at the spring on the south side of the tracks to drink some of its excellent water. Not far off

4-sided

is the 20 mile mark - a stone, prismatic pillar, bearing on one of its sides the inscription in deeply cut letters 20 miles and on the adjoining face <sup>Washington</sup> <sub>20 miles</sub>. When we arrived at the station, we decided to walk to the watty village about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from the station. On the way, growing between the tracks I found several plants of *Cyperophylle manalis*. It is a neat little caryophyllaceous plant. <sup>which is built in a very high hill,</sup> We reached the village, but had very little time to look about. The mill, a very large structure on the Little Patuxent, employs 400 operators. Cotton duck is manufactured. The streets and the houses seem to be kept clean. We were back to the station again by 7 o'clock, our train came on time 7.17 and at 8 o'clock we were again home.

<sup>255</sup> September 4, 1901. An afternoon trip with Mr. W. to the ravine. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 2 P.M. We took the route past Glebe's field, now covered with high corn. We commented upon the unwise changing of botanical names after they had become fixed in the minds of many people. Mr. W., however, went to the extreme, that it was perfectly useless to learn any of them for one never knew how long the any of them would remain fixed. "If you wish to have names, give them your own," he said. "If a

person doesn't know the plant by your name, and you are obliged to describe the plant, it is no more than what you would have to do, <sup>should</sup> ~~when~~ you use the botanical names." From the field we went directly to the spring and here we planted the specimen of *Polygonia peduncularis* sent to Mr. W. by Mr. S. The plant although out of the ground for about 2 weeks, seemed still thrifty. It had, in fact, sent out several strong shoots. We now visited the marked spot of *Podophyllum peltatum*; not a trace of a plant is to be seen. We crossed the brook and started up the hillside intending to go to the Observatory. When we reached the top, though, we thought it too late so started homeward.

<sup>256</sup> September 9, 1901. Left home about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and took a trip across to Westport, then along the south shore of Spring-gardens to the A. & B. S. L. and then home by way of the railroad & the old Amphitheater Rd. The portion of the old bridge across the cat-tail swamp has now been removed and instead there is a road. Along <sup>the side of</sup> this new road have grown up many weeds some of them, interesting escapees; one - *Iponmea caroliniana*, I was very glad to find. When I reached W. I spent a little time

examining the marsh close to the bridge. Here *Aster tenuifolius* and *A. subulatus*, *Solidago sempervirens*, *Pluchea camphorata* and *Buda marina*, the latter a new find, were in full bloom.

Along the river shore, nothing interesting was found until beyond K'k'root. There in a little depression, at one time, no doubt, an inlet grew a fine lot of *Phragmites communis*. This is a beautiful tall grass and its silvery plumes were in all their glory to-day. While collecting specimens of the grass fishermen began hauling in a great seine on the shore. When I came up to them, they were still hauling it in, so I stopped to see what they had caught. Alewife by thousands! I never before have seen so many! In the great swarming mass were a few perch, several crabs, an eel and several very small flounders. The latter are very flat fish. They swim on their side and have therefore both eyes on one side of their body. This side is dark and is uppermost when the fish is in water, the other side is very light. It was now getting dark so I hastened onward, little of interest was afterwards noticed.

<sup>251</sup> September 14, 1901. An afternoon trip along the Patapsco from Relay to Orange Grove and then through the ravine.

We met at Camden station and took the 1.20 P.M. train. Arrived at R. and after a brief talk with Mr. W. we started on our trip along the River Rd. Aster, Golden-rod, Bonesets, and Sunflowers are now in all their glory. Our first stop was at the "Gentian Hills". Here we hoped to see the Fringed Gentian well advanced towards blooming. We failed, however to find a single plant. While we were making this search old Mr. S. passed. We learned to-day that he is 72 yrs. old, although he does not look it. <sup>upfeary so old</sup> In the course of our conversation which was mainly about the shooting of the president, Mr. S. made the following remark, "Oh, if I could only get at that murderer, I'd show him, and that woman — I'd bite her, — I'd chew her up." We now went up the river a short distance and after examining the *Carya amara* tree we again returned, got in the car and continued our trip. We now came to the spot where the Catonsville Water Company <sup>is</sup> building a dam near Avalon. The dam is about half finished — just as we saw it last —, the work on the opposite side, however, has progressed considerably, already the entrance to the tunnel for carrying off the water is finish, as is also the

small tunnel to carry off the overflow. After watching the men at work for a little while we proceeded on our trip. When we came to the place where we had transplanted the Lantana last year and also year before last, we stopped to see if any plants were growing, and sure enough, one plant - a fine one quite filled with buds - was found. We search carefully for more, but none were found. The remainder of our trip was rather hurried as it was growing late. In the ravine, we stopped at our spring and also examined the *Polygonum perfoliatum*, recently transplanted, it is still alive.

<sup>258</sup> September 21, 1901. To Glenburnie and Marley. We met at Camden station and took the early train. The morning was beautiful, in fact, ideal. The heavy dew, however, prevented us from walking in the shrubbery. This, however, was no drawback, for we walked for some time along the railroad and when we at last entered the wood it ~~had~~ <sup>was quite dry</sup>. Along our route grew chiaquepin in abundance, now ripe and ready to be gathered. A day or two later and it would be too late, but, to-day before reaching the little ravine we wished to enter, we had collected a pocketful. A queer-looking insect with a long beak was frequently seen on the nuts, often with the beak

\* A cluster of red birches - a most beautiful group, was communitated upon. They stand close to the water on rt. bank of stream near the bridge. 604.

invited in the mtn. Before long we reached the ravine where we had planted the Sturnia cimicifuga seed during the early winter but no trace of plants were noticed. Here, too, we had found *S. Andrewii*, but to-day it, too, was not seen. After satisfying ourselves that no traces of the plants were to be found we retraced our steps as far as the road to Marby. Rose to this road, at the 4th telegraph pole I saw a number of plants, having very much the appearance of *Alyssum foeniculum*. I made note of the spot so as to revisit it this next year. It was after 1 o'clock when we reached Marby Bridge and found a suitable spot to eat our lunch. After dinner we went to R's, borrowed a boat and rowed up the stream. *Mimulus adoratus* were found still in bloom, and a number of pretty specimens were gotten. This I believe is probably the latest I have recorded finding these pretty flowers. After cruising about a little while we returned the boat and started slowly back to the station which we reached about dusk. In half an hour our train arrived & we returned to the city. 259.

September 25, 1901. A trip alone after 4 P.M. along Swynnerton's

Falls. I took the car to the western end of Belto. Ct. My first intention was to cross the falls and walk along the west side. But the appearance of that side, on reaching the falls, was so uninviting that I soon changed my plan and decided to walk along the race. Nothing especially of note was noticed until I reached a point opposite the northern end of the quarry (an eye-sore to that side of the falls), here close to a sluice I found my first *Ostrya Virginiana* the Hop-Hornbeam, recognized at once by its fruit. I tried hard to get a few specimens, for I wished to make comparisons with *Carpinus*, but they were too far out of reach. A short distance farther on and I came to the Edmundson Av bridge and here I got specimens of *Panthomia* limes. To get them was really the reason of my trip along this <sup>part</sup> of the falls. Several years ago I had already noticed the unusually large size of these limes on young plants, and it was to answer a query regarding this size that I determined to again look up some young plants and measure some of the leaves. A few of the largest were selected and the following measurements were made: width 20 in., entire length 33 in., foot-stalk alone 20 in., length of leaf including basal lobes  $18\frac{1}{2}$  in.

No. 2. following same order  $21\frac{1}{2}$  in., 32 in.,  $16\frac{1}{2}$  in.,  $21\frac{1}{4}$  in.

" 3 " " " 29 ", 37 ", 18 ",  $26\frac{1}{2}$  "

" 4 " " " 28 ", 39 ",  $18\frac{1}{2}$  "  $26\frac{1}{2}$  "

" 5 " " " 29 ", 40 ", 28 ",  $24\frac{1}{2}$  ".

No 1. instead of being only 12 x 15 including basal lobes was  $20 \times 18\frac{1}{2}$

" 2 -  $21\frac{1}{2} \times 21\frac{1}{4}$ ; No. 3 -  $29 \times 26\frac{1}{2}$ ; No. 4 -  $28 \times 26\frac{1}{2}$ ; No. 5 -  $29 \times 24\frac{1}{2}$

The leaves in all these cases were broader than long, whereas the typical leaf is longer than broad. Five other leaves were also measured also of young plants; these although large were not to be compared with the first five.

No. 6 using same order of measurement  $15\frac{1}{2}$  in., 25 in., 12 in., 17 in.

" 7 " " " "  $14\frac{3}{4}$  ", 22 ",  $9\frac{1}{2}$  "  $16\frac{3}{4}$  "

" 8 " " " "  $14$  ",  $23\frac{1}{4}$  ",  $11\frac{3}{4}$  in.,  $14\frac{3}{4}$  " <sup>the dimensions are</sup>

Here the leaves are larger than broad, but still not in the ratios as those of the typical leaf. The <sup>leaf</sup> ~~foot~~-stalks vary greatly in size, the lower the leaf on the stalk or branch the longer the stalk. The lengthening of the stalk brings the blade in a suitable position to receive light. This unusual size of leaf in young plants is noticed also in other trees. Why this is so perhaps can not be answered so easily. Of course there

young plants having fewer leaves have more space for spreading but whether this is the only cause or whether they result from a number of causes I can not say. After collecting the leaves I crossed the bridge. It was too late to go farther so awaited a car and returned home.

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September 28, 1901. To Albionton. We met at Candler Station. It was our intention to go to Raley and visit our Friend Linton, but Mr. W. being near the plant but a few days previously, thought a trip elsewhere might be more judicious as the buds on the Linton were still far from developed. We decided therefore to go to Albionton, where Mr. W. had seen small plants with pink flowers, but failed to recognize. The clouds were heavy, threatening rain, we therefore had our umbrellas. We reached A. at 8.20 A.M. and at once crossed the bridge and went to the place where the pink flowers grew. They proved to be a species of Phlox, determined later as *P. paniculata*. They are very handsome and delightfully fragrant. Many clusters were done blooming and had already ripened seed, some of which we collected. The entire village of Albionton is owned by James A. Gary. Its

name Alberton is derived from Albert, Mr. Bang's middle name. After collecting a few specimens of the Phlox we passed through the village and took the road to Hollyfield. Along the side of this road we passed a number of huge outcrops of rock. On one of these, I believe the most rugged of them all I found a few specimens of that very rare fern *Haplomium Bradleyi*. It is a beautiful little evergreen fern with dark shining stipes. When due to Bear Run we were warned to keep back; we saw the men running and knew that in a few moments we would hear the explosion of a blast. This soon took place, throwing fragments of rock far and wide. It was done by workmen on the B & O, who were removing the rock to straighten the road. At Bear Run we had a conversation with a woman who had eight sons, all of whom had to vote the democratic ticket, she would die first rather than see them vote any other particularly the republican. In talking about the father of Sam A Bang, who must have been an inveterate swearer, she made use of the word "billies" "All during that flood" she said, "he played his billies", billiards

Hollowfields not Hollowfields - Hollow as Mr. C. will kindly remember is  
the common name of *Ilex opaca* - refer to the tramps to the Lygodium palmatum  
she meant. We now continued our tramp. We had not  
gone far when we found a nice plant of *Ostrya Virginica*  
Strange, how often we once knew a plant we find it so  
frequently. Here *Ostrya* although sought for, for years was  
not found until on my last trip and here, to-day, on the very  
next tramp, it is found again. To-day I succeeded in  
getting a nice specimen. At ~~Hollowfield~~ we saw the  
old house now occupied by a Mr. Fagan, where Washington  
is said to have slept while on his way over the old Fred-  
erick Rd. We commented upon the term "slept", we seldom  
hear that "Here W. stopped" but always slept; surely  
the "Father of his country" must have been an inveterate  
sleeper. At H. the road crossed the river but we decided  
to remain on our side of the river and follow the path to  
Union Dam; and very glad we were that we did so. We had  
not gone far when we came across our 3rd find for the day  
*Asplenium angustifolium* another rare fern. Unfortunately the  
fronds were all sterile, nevertheless I took several specimens  
for my herbarium. Along this path were innumerable Paper  
plants, so many in fact that we named the path Paper Avenue.

place - when that man called it Hollow - Hollow -

At one spot we found several of the trees with fruit. We marked the place, intending to visit them again when ripe. The foliage of this plant is still perfect, it does not seem to be eaten by any insects. It is no doubt protected by its most disagreeable odor, almost similar to the urine of cats. Although there were so many trees, only this one small tree was found with fruit. Close to the dam, nearly opposite to where the tunnel is being built we came to a pretty run. Here we ate our dinner.

While eating it began to rain. For some time it was very fine and did not amount to much. But after dinner it began to rain faster and our umbrellas came in handy. After dinner we again started on our tramp and before long reached the dam and the <sup>mill</sup> race. We at first thought we would walk along the race but soon decided to cross the river and go along the railroad. This was easily done below the dam. For the greater part of the afternoon it rained only lightly. At Elkhart City we had our first heavy down pour. It was so heavy that although we at first thought of walking to Worcester that we returned

and after walking along the electric road tracks a short distance took the car for home, which we reached about 7 P.M.

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October 4, 1901. A trip to Clifton Park with W.W. I took this trip to get specimens of the leaves of the various species of *Magnolia*. We reached the park about half past four o'clock and proceeded at once to the greenhouses where we hoped to find the superintendent. On our way we stopped to examine the Sugar Maple, the Norway Maple and the English Maple. The Sugar Maples may be distinguished from the Norway; the latter still retains its keys, whereas those of the former have dropped from the tree for some months. We soon reached and found Mr. Flitter the superintendent. He readily granted permission to get the leaves and directed Mr. Talbot to show us the trees. The park has 11 different kinds of *Magnolia* :- *M. grandiflora*, *M. grandiflora* var. *monticola*, *M. glauca*, *M. acuminata*, *M. macrophylla*, *M. punctata*, *M. ferruginea*, *M. tripetala*, *M. purpurea* & *M. citangeana* (greenhouse). The leaves of *grandiflora* are the prettiest of all, of a beautiful dark green & shining above and clothed with a rust-colored tomentum beneath. *M. macrophylla* has the largest leaves, those collected were over 2 ft long and

8 to 10 in. wide. The tree as also M. umbelle are called Um-  
belle tree on account of the appearance of the leaves being clus-  
tered at the ends of the branches and spreading in all directions  
like an umbrella. Mr. P. was very kind and we spent some time  
with him. At 6 o'clock we finally separated from him and  
started homeward.

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October 5, 1901. To Lutherville. Met Mr. W. at Union station,  
from where we took the 7.34 A.M. train for L., which we reached  
about 8 A.M. <sup>as we left the train</sup> Here we noticed that the ground was covered with  
hoar frost. The sun was shining beautifully but the air was  
cold and bracing. We started at once for the fields to the west  
of the railroad. Our trip to-day was to ~~find~~ <sup>see if</sup> *C. cimita* were in  
flower. We searched carefully, but but one plant was found.  
*Aster Novae Angliae* and *Cimicifuga* <sup>were</sup> ~~mutica~~ <sup>they</sup> abundant.  
When we reached the Lutherville port we left the field, crossed  
the railroad tracks and entered the field on the east. Here  
we found a nice lot of the cimita. We each took but one  
flower, thinking it was safely hidden from all passing eyes.  
We now walked down towards the spring and were pleased  
to find the plant scattered throughout the field quite plentifully.

One handsome plant just beginning to bloom had 64 buds.  
We took a few more flowers then started towards Pennington.  
Before reaching P. we found a nice spot to eat our dinner.  
After dinner we continued our tramp and reached P. Off  
to the left we saw Chestnut Ridge and started in that direction.  
Before we reached the ridge we saw that it was getting <sup>too</sup> late  
~~so late~~ so decided to return. On our way back we found  
Hibiscus Trionum in a field close to the station. We soon  
started for L. On the way we passed a gang of workmen balloting  
the road. We learned from them that the inspection  
car would pass over the road in a few days to see if the  
work was done properly. When asked how they could tell,  
we were told that they had a machine which recorded  
every loose joint that was passed over. We were soon  
within sight of our G. civita place. What was our surprise  
to find ahead of us Dr. & Mrs. R., F., and two ladies. We felt  
then, that the poor plants were doomed. I went over to ex-  
amine the spot we had thought secure from all intruders.  
Alas what a sight! The apt which was so beautifully decorated  
with the pretty flowers this morning, was now, for the most part

trampled down and not a flower was visible. Careful search revealed that 6 insignificant little plants without a flower alone had been left. Going to the main field we found the same condition of affairs, every plant that had a flower was taken. To be the witness of the destruction of those beautiful rare plants made us ~~feel~~ very bad indeed.

From the spring we crossed the fields to York Rd and then proceeded to Towson, where we took the car for home. Before we reached we saw the pretty Catholic church, finely located on the summit of a high hill. It is said to cost \$85,000. One thing alone, I think spoils its imposing appearance. It has the letters B.V.M. in large letters on the roof.

<sup>263</sup> October 12, 1901. A trip alone to Ellicottville. I left home about 9 A.M. It was raining, so I took an umbrella. The temperature was delightful so I walked. In a corn-field beyond B. a corn-stalk in whose tassel were a number of grains of corn attracted my attention. Such grain, of course, have no protecting sheaths and form no ear. Examples of this kind, show that although the tassel consists generally of staminate flowers only, it sometimes also produces pistillate ones.

Twice on the road I stopped to examine the snail. On account of the damp cloudy weather they had as yet sought any shady retreat and were found some distance from the road side. In my experiments I noted that their so-called eyestalks (?) behave more like antennæ (fulcrum). A stick placed immediately in front of the creature does not seem to be seen, for it continues its course until its body comes quite in contact with the obstacle. With a small stick one eye-stalk may press on either side of it, yet the animal continue onward until its head touches the stick before it first notices that it cannot keep on in that particular direction. I stopped next a few moments at Mr. S's, and here noted for the first time a fine fig plant. Mr. S says it bears two crops a year the first ripening in June. He thinks the plant has no flowers. I reached Furnace Br. about 11 o'clock and entered the swamp on the south side. About four years ago I found here *Aspidium cristatum*, but although I searched for it several times since, I had never again found it. To-day, therefore, I thought I would try again. I searched carefully, and was just about giving it up, when I found the spot. The fertile fronds average about 2 ft. in high and are linear

oblong in outline. They stand bold upright, whereas the stink  
pound, hardly half their height lie ~~on~~ the ground. Throughout  
the swamp; Skunk Cabbage was making its appearance.  
In many places I noticed its now ripened fruit. The latter  
is externally of a dull brown color, hard to distinguish  
from the surrounding soil. It breaks readily and is filled with  
white pulp of a rather mealy consistency. In this pulp are im-  
bedded the large very hard seeds. The fruit has not the slightest  
trace of the odor so prominent in the plant, it is in fact odor-  
less. Throughout the swamp were specimens of Botrychium  
tematum var obliquum. Here, too, I found a "slider" tem-  
poin (the water-tempoin with the yellow spot on its back) and  
caught it. I held it a short time in my hand and then let  
it go. It was now 12 o'clock, so I ate my dinner; after  
dinner I went to the pond. Nothing particularly important was  
noticed here. Many of the trees have already changed their color  
and the place looked beautiful. The swamp maple, <sup>now</sup> in  
beautiful red and the buckwheat in yellow. Close to H's I plant-  
ed seeds of H. Trionum. After collected a few leaves I returned  
to the road and started homeward, arriving there about 6 P.M.

\* 1 hr. too, I saw a small bird, nearly as large as our English sparrow. Its throat  
under side of the body was of a buff color, the wings were black with a lighter  
buff colored bar across them.

26<sup>th</sup> October 19, 1901. A trip alone to Relyay, Orange Grove and the  
Ravine. I left home about 9 A.M. and walked along the B &  
O. R.R. When I started, it was cloudy and the air was raw, but  
before I reached Mt. Winans, the sun shone clear and it gradually  
became warmer, so that in the afternoon it was quite warm.  
Along the railroad I found nothing interesting; when I reached L.  
I left the tracks and crossed the fields to Washington Rd.  
Here, I stopped to examine the *Lycopodium* <sup>palustre</sup>. I found the plants  
readily and was fortunate enough to find two plants with  
fruited fronds. I was very much pleased with my "finds." I noticed  
that whenever the plant is fruited, the fertile portion is always well  
raised from the ground; in no case have I found fronds trailing on  
the ground fruited. In this same spot <sup>beginning</sup> I found also *Aeplidium*  
*spinulosum* var. *intermedium* and *Botrychium obliquum* with its  
var. *disectum*. The var. *disectum*, although plentiful was found  
only in the sterile state. By 12 o'clock I had eaten my lunch  
and was on my way out the road. At 1 o'clock I was at R.  
I crossed the railroad and walked <sup>along</sup> the River Rd towards C.S. I  
stopped at the Gentry Hills and was pleased to find still 3 plants.  
Later I reached the spot where our plants were growing. It is

a beautiful plant and is now in bloom. I stopped too, to see how the work on the dam, the Catonsville Water Works Co. is building, is progressing. Considerable work has been done since I saw it last. They are now digging the trough to divert the water so as to complete the dam. It is said that the dam will back the water up for 2 miles, thus forming a very large lake. I now hastened onward and reached O. G. about 3 P.M. I crossed the river and soon entered the ravine. In the ravine I found *Aplectrum* for the first time since spring. The leaves have not attained their full ~~green~~ growth as yet, showing that they have not been long above ground. When I reached Owl spring I examined the *Polygonia* and found it still growing. *Tipularia* was next examined, it, too, is above ground. From the spring I started for the open fields, but seeing a mink path I walked along it. It proved to be a fine path and led to Seminole Ave. I reached the terminus about 5 P.M. and arrived home at 6 P.M.

<sup>265</sup> October, 26, 1901. Met Mr. W. at Camden station at 7.20 A.M. We took the 7.30 train to Landover. The morning was fresh and frost covered the ground and the foliage. We went at once

toward S. S. Rd and Arbuthnott. On our way we stopped at the cottage near the spring. It looked as if it was unoccupied, so we stopped to examine it. We learned that the people were just moving out. We met Mrs. Johnson & her son and learned that she was the wife of the flagman at the station. We learned that she was 63 yrs. old. She proved quite an interesting and intelligent talker. After leaving her, we next stopped at the station and had a chat with the flagman. This poor, ignorant fellow has always been an object of interest to us. We learned again, from him to-day, that people die everywhere; and then again that he had never heard of people coming into the world otherwise than naked, that even Adam was naked and Eve. He, too, is absolutely certain that all rich people go to hell. We, too, tried to impress us with the fact that he only was there to keep people <sup>from</sup> crossing the tracks while the train was coming, as if, we might think he was there to prevent them at all times. We were very anxious to get his picture, and after he learned that there would be no charge he willingly stood up at the station for it. To have it taken. He anxiously put his hat in better order and smoothed his beard so as to look his best. After we had his picture we

\* named for Katharine Davis the young daughter of the president of the Vicksburg  
Electric Co.

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started on ~~R.~~ to Relay, taking an entirely new route. Running parallel with the railroad and into Franklin Av. is a nicely kept road. These two roads we took and finally came to Catoctinville Av. and to Relay. From R. we walked ~~up~~ along the railroad tracks to the new bridge (Katharine). We crossed the bridge and found ourselves at S<sup>r</sup>.e. home. He, too, is an original character. We found him in his garden and after a little political talk in which he proved to us that no Democrat could enter the kingdom of Heaven, we got him to stand up for his picture. We took two of him, and then started continued on our way up the River Rd. It was now nearly 2 P.M. so, on reaching the branch beyond the new dam we stopped to eat our lunch. After dinner, we went to our Section place and took two pictures of it, one a true exposure. The plant is now in full bloom, it had 12 fully expanded flowers. We now continued on our trip. We learned that when the Catoctinville Water Co. has finished its dam, which will raise the water 18 ft. many parts of this present River Rd will be overflooded and that a new road will have to be built. As we passed the walking-beef farms we stopped to examine them and I found

one of the plants with a forking frond. We reached O.S. about 5 P.M. We started up to the ravine but returned again to the station & walked up Hilton Av. The day had been perfect, not a cloud all day and the temperature most delightful. Before we reached the car, it was dark, but the moon shone brightly, and our tramp during the early evening proved even more enchanting than during the day.

<sup>266</sup> October November 2, 1901. A trip to Brooklyn and vicinity with <sup>Bothe</sup> in search for leaves. We left home at 1 P.M. In our search we found a green caterpillar, that has assumed a wonderful protective coloring. The creature is but 2 or  $2\frac{1}{2}$  in. long. Close near the fore part of its body on each side are two large shaded portions which look very much like eyes, particularly so when the insect assumes the attitude it generally does when disturbed. In this attitude it ~~then~~ raises the fore part of its body, <sup>at the same time</sup> contracting the body so as to making this portion somewhat broader than the rest of the body. In this attitude the brown spots are in the right position for eyes and one would think quite a formidable looking reptile was ready to spring upon you. At the same time it emits a disagreeable odor.

I have seen the insect quite frequently. After getting our leaves we went to L'eb's greenhouses to see the chrysanthemums, which are now at their best.

<sup>267.</sup> Nov. 6. 1901. A trip after school to Gwynn's Falls. Had hoped to see my transplanted Rue Spleenwort but it grew too dark even before we reached the spot.

<sup>268.</sup> Nov. 9. 1901. We met at Camden station and took the 7.9. m. train to Round Bay. Our first intentions were to go to Elmhurst, but on considering that we had not been to R. B. for so long a time we decided to go there instead. Very glad we were later that we did. We reached R. B. a little before 8 o'clock, and at once planned our trip for the day. We thought we would go to the fossil-bearing banks that Mr. H. had told us about; but before starting we thought we would first visit H's <sup>new</sup> ~~old~~ home. We had no trouble finding it. The path we took was new to us and we enjoyed the trip immensely. The house stands on a hillside overlooking the river. The view from it is most beautiful. We were somewhat surprised to notice with what cacklessness a fine ax and two good rakes we ~~had~~ turned to remain outside in the open. Having gotten such a good view from the house we decided

to climb the hillside and get a view from the top. We did so and felt well-rewarded with our view. On the hillside we found a plant of *Warawamia*. This was quite <sup>a</sup> surprise to me, for in none of our traps here before had we found it. We had now reached the top of the hillside. The view was indeed beautiful. As we were about to descend we met a timber-man, who told us of the pretty view from Russell Hill. He thought it the prettiest to be had along the river. After hearing this we decided to change our plan for the day and instead of going to the fossil banks go to R'e. We were given explicit direction how to find the place & so we set out. Before long we passed Dr. Hayes, he too, gave us points, how to find the spot. The morning was pleasant and before long we reached the hut where we <sup>thought we</sup> were to turn to the right. The house stands a little off from the road and in front of it is a young English walnut tree. This tree retains its leaves somewhat longer than do our native species. One sees at once some similarity to our *J. cinere*. The bark, however, is much smoother and <sup>rather grayish</sup> white, in color. Here Mr. W. picked up a pretty hornets nest, one of the flat variety, which are generally built close to the ground. We were here directed again to R'e. On our way we saw

a dove resting on a low branch of a tree. We soon reached the knoll and here we made our first grand find of the day *Opuntia vulgaris*. Several specimens were found. Descending the hillside we came to a path leading to the river. While walking along this path we observed that the Papaw grew here also; later we found it quite plentifully. The view here is very pretty, but seeing a spot further down stream where we thought a better view might be obtained we walked in that direction. Here we found a long point of land projecting far out into the river. We went out this point as far as we could go. On our way we found a pretty specimen of *Lentaria ochroleuca*. It was now nearly 12 o'clock and we both felt hungry so we decided to eat our lunch. It was past one o'clock when we were through our dinner and started to return. Returning we went at once to the railroad tracks and then to the Sarcocin Swamp where I collected a few specimens for my Wednesday class. It was while looking for these specimens that we made our second find of the day, *Santalum Wallichii* (?) with its beautiful red fruit. Our trip through the swamp to get some fine speci-

more of this plant which had grown quite high into the air  
over a tree proved most interesting and did not lack adventure.  
*Pipelia divisa* was found growing quite plentifully. One  
lone specimen of *Aplectrum* was also found. We now went down  
to R. B. hotel. Cut a drink of the water, talked with  
Mr. & Mrs. D. and then again started for the station, where  
after a wait for nearly an hour we took the train for home.  
It was now very dark to signal the train or like a long piece of paper.  
Our trip from beginning to end had been a most enjoyable one, not-  
withstanding the cloudy weather we had the greater part of the  
day. Mr. W. had taken his camera but on account of the cloudiness  
could not take ~~a view~~ any of our pretty views. While waiting for  
our train we heard the sound of wild ducks flying over our heads.

<sup>269</sup>  
November 16, 1901. A short trip alone across the river to Brooklyn and  
along the PatapSCO. On Tuesday, after nearly a month of drought, we had a slight  
rainfall (.1 inch). Since Wednesday, the temperature has been each day somewhat  
colder; this morning the thermometer must have registered below freezing for on  
many of the ponds I noticed a thick coating of ice. I left home about 12 o'clock.  
Reaching B. I went the regular route to the low land bordering the river.  
Skunk cabbage is found every where. While near the river bank just a short distance  
from the first fallen tree I found a nice lot of *Munroa*. It was not in fruit.

Here in many places I found *Lycopodium lucidulum* and also *Pipularia*. Seeing P. so frequently, reminded me to visit the marked spots of last year. Here, too, I found the plants even more plentiful than last year. A short distance from <sup>partly</sup> an overturned tree I found a number of extra large specimens. These were marked by tying a small inverted cone to a nearby sapling of hickory.

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November 23, 1901. I met Mr. W. at the terminus at Catonville at 10 A.M.

During the morning it had been raining, but when we met it had stopped. We took our usual route to the ravine passing the old field. We went directly to our spring. We found it covered with leaves. Some time was spent clearing away the leaves. We also looked at our *Pogonia pendula*, but not a trace of it was visible. It was past 12 o'clock when we were through with our work and started onward. We had intended to stop at Camp Run and there eat our lunch; but having crossed the branch we were some distance past the run before we again thought of the matter. We therefore kept on till we reached Candle Camp. Here we found a pretty nook close to the cascade and here we ate our dinner. A fire was kindled and when it was blazing brightly we sat down to enjoy our dinner. We were not seated very long when it began to rain, at first lightly, but soon very hard. We staid around our fire until nearly 4 o'clock.

when we started homeward. We went first to Orange Crane and then up Hilton Av. This road is awful during rainy weather, being so poorly constructed. Many times I was in danger of losing my rubber shoes, they stuck so tightly in the mud. Up to now we had been keeping ourselves quite dry, notwithstanding the rain, but now we were getting the full benefit of a strong north-east wind directly against us. In a short time our legs were soaked, and finally our feet although we had rubber-shoes on. When we reached the terminus we were in a pretty soaked condition; we were so wet that we found it more comfortable standing than sitting. I reached home at 7 o'clock.

<sup>271</sup> November 29, 1901. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 8 a.m. It was cloudy and felt very much as if we would have snow; the weather report, however, stated that it would be clear. We started over the usual route to the ravine but just as we about to enter the woods, we decided to take the Hilton Av. route; then, seeing the woods off to our left, we thought that for once we might go in that direction. So we crossed the broad open field and entered the woods. We found <sup>the</sup> ~~them~~ very pretty <sup>the place</sup> but it seemed rather thinly wooded. There was a pretty brook <sup>wound with a small</sup> and there were fine little camping places. The ground was covered in many places with fine large patches of moss. We now took a south-easter-

by direction and before long came to another (3) brook. It was bordered on either side by large fields; we thought what an excellent place for settlement. We followed this brook. As we went onward the hills became higher and before long we came in sight of the "Country Home for Children". We now climbed the hill, on our left; covered with sprouting wheat. We then walked along the top, descending again when we reached the railroad. <sup>where we found many Dog Orange</sup> We were quite pleased with our new trip. When we reached the railroad we descended at once to the road close to the river and went in the direction of Avelon. We soon passed Vineyard and soon after came to the dam now being constructed for the "Catoctin Water Co." Here we were able to cross the river. The dam has already been completed on each side, only in the center ~~is~~ a narrow gap. This is now to be closed, but to do it the water had to be turned from its course around the dam & through an already completed tunnel. Although <sup>all</sup> work <sup>on it</sup> will now probably be stopped till spring, this part of the work has been done, so we were able to cross the river bed on dry land. When we reached the other side we went along the River Rd a short distance towards Relay. We wished to go to Mr <sup>Wm</sup> <sup>Archer</sup> estate to get a supply of our comical premium ones. We climbed the steep hillside and found ourselves some distance from

\* I really do not think fruit ripens pessimum.

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We. It was now snowing fast and had been for about half an hour. It was therefore hard to see far in the distance, so we wandered about quite a while before we got our bearings, and finally were obliged to confess that we had not been able to find our tree. It was now after 12 o'clock and we were hungry so we descended the hillside again and found a nice camp up one of the narrow ravines. Here we built a fire, cooked coffee and ate our dinner. It was 2 o'clock when we were through dinner and we again started up the hillside, in search of our tree.

This time we found it without trouble. One of the pessimums was pulled from the tree, <sup>and tested</sup> but strange to say, for we have had so much frost, there was a slightly astringent taste. The tree was filled with fruit, as it has been for now the 3<sup>rd</sup> yrs. in succession. We concluded to take but a part of the fruit, only that which fell readily from the tree, and which for the most part was fairly free from all astringency, and to leave the rest on the tree for future experiment. The question may be raised: - "Does frost ripen the pessimum?" If it does, this fruit ought to be fully ripe, for we have had more frost this year than last, and last year they were all ripe and no traces of astringency. I think frost prevents them from getting fully ripe, what the fruit needs is plenty of warm sunlight. Last year with plenty of warm weather, the fruit was

ripe. Then again how often are trees found still holding their fruit in mid-winter. Such fruit we would say must be excellent; we find it, however, without exception most revolting. Note here

Whereas in the morning we had been several hours looking for our tree, we now find our tree got the fruit and had descended again to the River Rd side of three-quarters of an hour.

On our way back Mr. W. marveled the black appearance of the trunk of our *Betula nigra*. The tree is called the red birch and we had often questioned why the Latin name should be *B. nigra*. No doubt the author described it as seen under such conditions as we to-day saw them.

We hastened onward & reached the car terminus even before 5 o'clock and took the car for home.

<sup>272</sup> Dec. 7, 1901. To Glensburgh. We met at Canfield station and took the 7 A.M. train. It was very cold, I believe it was the coldest day of this winter. As we walked down the road from Glensburgh our cars ached from the cold and Mr. W. complained that for the first time his big toes felt cold. Our fall thus far has been remarkably cold: - the <sup>mean</sup> av. temp. for Oct was  $5^{\circ}$  colder than that of Oct for last year, and the mean temp. for Nov. was  $8^{\circ}$  colder than

He said it was for his ducks, that he had many & that they laid many eggs, but that there were seldom fertile and that he had heard that the eggs of a duck to be perfectly fertilized the act of copulation must take place in water. Here too we saw the dimpled genital organ of a pig (they had killed two the day before) and we were surprised at its length.

that of Nov. last year. In other words that means receiving 155° of heat less in Oct and 240° less in Nov. or 395° less for the two months. Then again taking the average temp. for Nov. for the last 31 years, this Nov. was 4° colder. To-day, every thing was covered with hoar frost. How beautiful the shrubbery looked, even from a distance there appeared to be cloudy something - a halo - <sup>enveloping</sup> surrounding it!

We went our usual route past the old hut to the branch. Near the old hut I collected a nice supply of winterberries. We then went on to the house of Old Ben who lives on Mr. H's place. We never pass him without having a little chat with him; to-day we found him in his hut of boughs. To-day he showed us his new spring, told us how he made his wine, took us down into his wine cellar; invited that we should try his different wines and finally invited us into his own bed-chamber. He seems to be perfectly contented with his lot; he gets a pension of \$8 a month, which he says is enough for him, and told us why he had remained a bachelor. In speaking about the lady he used to have married and who afterward married some body else, in fact was married 3 times and had married her third husband.; he thought this was entirely due to the amorous nature of the woman and that he no doubt would now also be dead had he married her.

\* On our way through this place we saw that he had enclosed a place near the branch with a fence, one side of which was of wire netting and the other sides were made equally secure with concrete arranged perpendicular & held in position with wire. We speculated on the use of this enclosure and, when we met Mr. H., we asked him. (continued on opp. page) <sup>63</sup>

From here we went over to Mr. H.'s. and after an enjoyable chat with him we went on to the old furnace. On our way we found our old spring. We noticed that it was close to the first pine tree off from the woods. At the old furnace we noticed nothing new; we then crossed the little inlet, it was low tide and there was little trouble, and proceeded a short distance into the woods. To-day the branch were frozen from shore to shore, still not strong enough to bear us. It was now after 12 o'clock, so we decided to eat our dinner. All around we were plenty of wood and in a very short time we had a nice fire. We stayed here quite a time. After dinner we started for Manley bridge and Mrs R's, poor old woman - we had heard that her house had been burned down. We had not gone far, when we saw smoke, going in that direction we saw two charcoal burners at work. One kiln was burning, and one was nearly completed. We were anxious to see how it was constructed, so climbed to the top by means of the peculiar steps placed on the side - a piece of wood with notches cut into it. A kiln holds 8 cords of wood. It is piled around in a circle, leaving a circular opening in the centre which extends from bottom to top. As he builds up layer after layer of wood, he puts on the outside first a cover

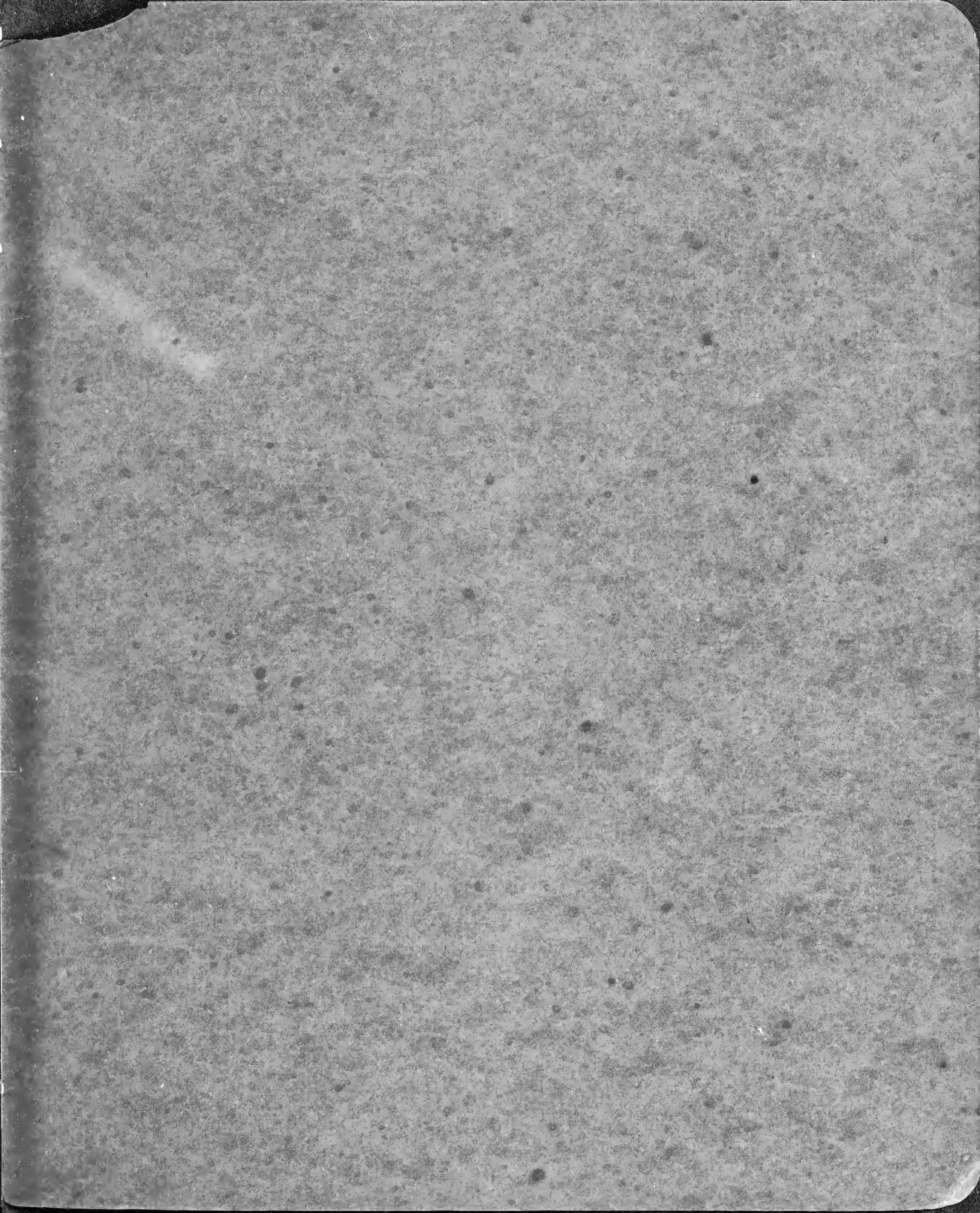
ing of leaves, then one of sand. We were now topping off the nearly completed one. The entire kiln is completed, but so arranged that a piece in the middle <sup>over</sup> of the hole in the centre may be raised and fire started by throwing fox burning wood into this hole, and then closed. The burning requires 10 to 14 days. Green wood is used. The charcoal-burner lives near his kiln, and for this purpose has built himself a rude hut - *wigwam* like - out of long pole platters on the outside with mud. In this place he ate, sleeps and cooks his meals. On the opposite side from the door is his bed. In front of the bed and towards the right was the stove toward the left was his table and a stool, both made by driving pieces of wood into the ground and placing a board over the top; the bed too, was made in this rude fashion. The smoke from the stove found exit through an opening over the door. He said his house is very dry & very warm, but that he was so troubled by mice. It seems that this is a general complaint throughout the country. We now continued on our way and again found ourselves on the same path we took one day during the summer - the path leading along the branch. It is a much longer route than the one along the road but it is far more interesting. On our way we had several fine opportunities of testing the truth of the theory I advanced in the bulletin of Div. C. of the G. M. P. C. A. C., that

persimmons growing in well-drained soil are sweet, whereas those growing in poorly drained soil are astringent. This same view, we found was also held by Dr. B. whom we later met at the station.

It was about 4 o'clock when we reached Mrs. R's. We found the old lady splitting wood for to-morrow's bedding. In place of her house were only a heap of ruins. Twenty dollars which the old lady had saved and had stowed away in her bedding had also been burned up, but Mr. O. the owner of the place kindly gave her an equal amount.

After a little chat we started for L. taking the route through the woods. Just as we parked the little shanty near the church we saw a dog lying on the road-side. Mr. W. had still some bread and thought the dog might eat it. But we found the dog was sick and refused to eat. The poor animal was certainly in a pitiful condition and we thought what a good thing it would be to kill <sup>the</sup> poor animal. We had just been talking to the pleasant colored woman that occupied the house, seeing her now again, we called to her, if it was her dog and what was the matter with him. She said it was her dog and that he was sick. We then asked her why she did not kill him. When she told us "Oh no, we never kill a cat or a dog, it would be bad luck" and that the poor dog "he will have

to be sick and suffer till he die". Not far off we noticed that a new house had been built. In a short time we passed it. By the time we reached the railroad tracks it was becoming dark but as we had nearly an hour and a half to wait for the train we decided to go down the road a short distance and build another camp-fire. This was soon done. We found such excellent pine of wood that we had a fine fire. We then sat down and enjoyed it, also the pretty sight of the evening stars. Jupiter is already a considerable distance from Saturn. This beautiful phenomenon in all its fullness ~~as seen~~<sup>had been</sup> during the latter part of November, ~~is~~ <sup>and</sup> not to be seen again in 1200 years. We stayed near our fire as long as we could then started for G. On our way we stopped frequently to admire the pretty stars which could be seen most beautifully, the atmosphere was so clear. When we reached the station we found that we still had fifteen minutes to wait. Soon Mr. M. came in and shortly afterwards Dr. B. who entertained us till the arrival of our train. The train, was on time, but as the one from B. was late, we were obliged to wait till it arrived before we could start. In a short time it, too, came and then we started for home. We arrived in B. at 7.30 P.M.



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